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The Rollins Sandspur

Published by Students of Rollins College

Volume 23

Winter Park, Florida, January 13 1922

No. 9

FOUNDERS WEEK TO BEGIN JAN. 27

Annual Regatta, Essay Contest and Delphic Debate Among Events of Rollins Home Coming

The announcement that Founders' Week, which will celebrate the fortieth anniversary of Winter Park and the thirty-seventh anniversary of Rollins, is to come on Friday, Jan. 27, instead of in the middle of February, is a pleasure to all. This change in dates to make Founders' Week come in the break between semesters; this is the first step toward the double commencement idea which a large number of the larger colleges now use.

On Friday, Jan. 27, at 4:00 p. m., the program will begin with the Bachelor Prize Essay Contest for Florida High Schools. This is always one of the most looked forward to features on the program. This year there will be eight contestants for the prizes. Among the high schools who will be represented are the Orlando High School, the Sanford High School, Ft. Lauderdale High and others. Following this contest the thirtieth anniversary dinner of the Delphic Literary Society will be held at the college dining hall. There will be delegates from all the high schools of the state attending this banquet as guests of the Delphic Society. At eight o'clock in Knowles Hall there will be a debate, "The Advantage of the Small College," for the Delphic Cup.

The annual Regatta will be held on Lake Virginia at 9:00 o'clock on Saturday morning. At 10 o'clock the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Alumni Association will be held in Carnegie Hall. At 11:00 o'clock in Knowles Hall the "All Rollins Home Coming" will take place. The annual luncheon, in honor of the seniors will be held in the Dining Hall at 12:30. The twenty-eighth annual dinner of the Sandspur will follow, at 6:00 o'clock. This fall day will end with the Junior Prom to be held in the Lyman Gym at 9:00 o'clock.

On Sunday, Jan. 29, special Founders' Week services will be held in all the churches of Winter Park. At 8:00 o'clock Mr. D. P. Kingsley will speak in Knowles Hall. Mr. Kingsley, the president of the New York Life Co., is one of America's most

SANTA CLAUS STOPS AT ROLLINS

Students Spend Lively Evening In Xmas Festivities Before Holidays

Santa Claus parked his sleigh outside the Rollins Gymnasium all night Saturday, December 17, and "Ma" Barrett was the one that had the pull with him. All day Saturday the Gym was the scene of elaborate preparations for the coming of Santa Claus.

When night came, all the "little children" of Rollins thronged about the Christmas tree in the Gym to see what Santa Claus had brought them. Do you suppose Santa forgot any one? Certainly not! He brought some mighty peculiar presents, among them tiddley-winks, striped socks, soap, balloons, and all kinds of musical instruments. Presents simply showered on these children, and every one was as happy as if it really was Christmas Eve. You should have seen Santa Claus and his wife. Oh, boy, they were some couple. They knew just how to get you to open yours with the proper publicity so that everybody could enjoy the gift as well as the one who received it.

Some one started to play the piano—John Tuller pulled out his violin and Chuck Ladinsky and his fiddle plus Griff and his banjo made "some music."

"Ma" Barrett received some cute little things—a mi-figs from Santa and Miss Graham was given a battleship. (We wonder if Miss Graham went to Cuba on her Christmas vacation?) Santa gave Dean Sprague a set of new tools to build the new buildings at Rollins, but he had an early opportunity to use them when a little blaze burned part of Lakeside. What do you think Santa gave Ray Greene and Freddy

PROSPECTS FOR JAZZ ORCHESTRA

Campus Musicians Plan to Produce Real Music for College Dances

Sh-sh-sh, don't breathe a word of it to anyone, not even to your roomie. If it all goes through there might be some kind of a sock eyed jazz orchestra for the rest of our school years made up of Rollins students. Sure we got the dope on six of them after hiring a detective for thirty days.

Some one said that Tuller and Ladinsky were bears on the fiddle so "here are two people we think we can get on special occasions to scrape their fiddles when the Rollins gang wants to strait their stuff. And then there are two or three piano players in school—just who will be nominated we don't know yet, but just wait.

Sure, and Prof. Burns will play the sax if we kid him along long enough. That makes four and with that guitar player, Jimmie James, we can count five. Last but not least comes Page Griffith with his box. Griff can be counted on, we think, to come out and strum a few blue cords for the gang when the time arrives for it. What do you all say about the matter? Talk it up amongst your friends and see what they think about the matter. Might as well start late and have some kind of an organization before the school term is over. Rollins can't afford to take a back seat for any school in the future, so boost the matter hard. We want a jazz band.

Hm-m-m? Ray received a cow and a pistol and Freddy received a cow and—

Everybody had a wonderful time. From out of nowhere appeared hot coffee and cakes and everybody ate. About ten-thirty everybody began to look tired and sleepy so "Ma" Barrett shooed her children home.

THE MAROON TOUR- ISTS FLORIDA BOUND

"Being a Comic History of Our Ill-fated Expedition to Florida"

By One of the Squad

The following is an article taken from "The College of Charleston Magazine"—an account of their trip to Florida. Rollins is proud to have played a team showing such a fine spirit of sportsmanship as this plucky bunch from South Carolina.

After our last practice, our Lord Chesterfieldian Manager, "Puss" McLeod, warned us to be at the station in time to take the 11:40 train, Florida bound. There was little need for this precaution; every one was "here hours ahead of time." "Burbage" Hall won the prize for being the first one there. He reached the station soon after supper, and when the vanguard arrived was comfortably camped out on a bench reading "Snappy Stories."

Fortunately the train was on time in arriving at the Charleston terminal; so there was no discomfort from nervousness. The party of eighteen included sixteen players, Coach Von Volzitz, and the Right Honorable Bearer of the Royal Purse, McLeod. After locating their berths the gang filed out to the station platform to hear "Jaybird" Arthur tell a few old ones. Soon the conductor was heard to cry, "All ashore that's going ashore," and the team hastily mounted their steed de luxe. Many of the berths had not yet been made up, and that caused some little confusion. "Jaybird" Arthur, who until a few weeks ago was not completely acquainted, put his clothes in the berth, and tried to sleep in the hammock.

It was some time before the crowd had quieted down, but after a few songs, several rough-houses, and many puns, the lights in the car went out and we knew that we were truly on our way to Rollins College. Much too early the next morning I was awakened by some one pinching me, but the friendly notes of the porter dispelled all illusions, as he cheerfully said, "Time for you all to get up, boys; we'll be at Jacksonville 'bout de suite."

We arrived in Jacksonville a few minutes after eight, and there learned that our train to Winter Park did not leave until 10:20. After deposit-

(Continued on page five)

Hot off the Wire!

Lawrence Abbot:

Spoke to a Crowded Auditorium in Knowles Hall Sunday night on "Roosevelt the American."

Tennis Team Loses:

To Gainesville. New grounds and nervousness of our representatives coupled with splendid playing by the opposition spell defeat. Griffith wins in singles.

Rollins Basketball Team:

Drop first game of the season to Jacksonville Y. M. C. A. Loss regretted but it will aid the coach in plugging the weak spots before the more important State Intercollegiate games.

(Continued on page 6)

The Sandspur

"STICK TO IT"

Established in 1914 with the following editorial:

"Consuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many-sided, audaciously humorous, yet as gritty and energetic as its name implies, circulating in simple modest and therefore without a peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation; all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of The Sandspur."



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THE NEW YEAR

(Contributed)

The new year and new opportunity is here—the old year has slipped away into the land of memory. We can forget all of our troubles and worries and start out all anew! The future lies before us—ours to make the best of.

Shall we make New Year resolutions? After all, what's the use? We all do that every year, and how much good has it done us? They are easily made and easily broken.

It's the work that counts; not the far away ideals and dreamy resolutions. Our time is short. Mid-winter exams are coming and we must make the grade!

It's hard to settle down after the holidays and it's going to be a stiff struggle to subdue the longing to give up the fight and go home.

But remember the old song and its just "Keep Rollins Rolling Along."

COMMERCIALISM, COLLEGES AND FINALS

John Galworthy, in a recent article under the title, "Castles in Spain," makes this statement: "Modern civilization is, on the whole, camouflaged commercialism, wherein to do things well, for the joy of doing them well, is rarer than we think. We have commercialized salvation—for no much virtue, so much salvation. Always—always—quid pro quo."

It does not require an abnormally astute observer to realize that the element to which Mr. Galworthy here refers has permeated present-day college life to equally as great an extent as it has the world outside. Even the traditional "centers of learning," which by their nature and past one would confidently expect to withstand the influence of commercialism to the very last, are now measuring their service in terms of increased earning capacity for those who attend; the average student mind is obsessed with the thought of so much study for so much grade, so many years for so many courses, and, above all, a diploma as the highest return for the completed college period.

The thoroughness with which our college life has become imbued with this cardinal principle of standardized return is reflected in both the attitude and action of students. There is, for example, a general feeling that any study or reading actually unassigned is so much time unrewarded—virtually wasted. Or if any special effort is expended in addition to required work, it is felt to be valueless unless in some fashion it received definite recognition. It is indeed rare that we encounter an individual who is searching for the answer to some problem in which he is interested purely for personal satisfaction, or one who is attempting to develop a rounded view of life by following interests of his own choosing. For certain if he lets it be known that such is his desire he incurs an undesirable condemnation as frenkish, abnormal, and perhaps "not quite right."

It is needless to attempt the placing of blame here. It may be as fully the fault of modern college mechanism as of students themselves. Very likely it is the inevitable result of the atmosphere created and sustained by the business world.

The realization of this condition suggests at least one consideration meriting attention just at this time. From now until near Christmas, preparations for examinations will occupy the center of attention with most students. There will be the recurrent burblings of "mid-night oil"; the frantic scramble for lost notes and unread books; the final "all night cram." What is all of this for?

Final examinations are designed primarily to test the student's general knowledge of the work covered during the term, cause him to organize and synthesize his information in such order that he may answer inclusive questions regarding it. Unless this is accomplished, they fail in their purpose—in fact, they can scarcely be said to have an excuse for existence. Such being the case, the ideal method of study is that which affords the most comprehensive grasp of the subject, that sifts the valueless chaff and deals directly with the basic structure. This method relates details to the larger whole; it makes connections between the subject and other fields of thought, giving it a place within a broader outlook. It also considers the subject critically (where that is possible), and making room for personal discrimination and choice. In short, to speak in terms of psychology, it is learning in terms of logical rather than rote memory.

To keep in mind this function of examinations (at least in their ideal form) will constitute a blow to the deadening influence of the growing commercialism. It will form a real contribution to that conception of a college education in which to study for the sake of study, "to do things well for the joy of doing them well," and to learn as a preparation for life takes precedence over the making of a grade or even the winning of a college degree.—The Daily Texan.

EXAMS !!

Examination day is near at hand and the test is upon us. Are we going to meet the situation fairly and squarely, or are we going to try merely "to get by" as most are prone to call the manner of passing a course with little or no studying? Merely "getting by" is the best phrase to describe many students who do not have their work at heart; their interests are social, athletic, or otherwise, certainly not scholarship. But it takes at least a little of the last named quality to even retain the name of a student and keep enrollment in college.

The time for determining whether or not certain students remain in school next term is almost here. We must strive to make the most of the few days remaining; we must depend upon our own faculties, our own powers of mind and training. We must meet the test face to face and rely on our own ability to make our courses.

The temptation be great let us tighten up on our moral character and rely a little more on our own mind and a little less on that of the other student. Above all refrain from doing anything that would create suspicion or invite criticism from others.

Ex.

MAKE THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME

One expects to be punished for a deliberate breaking of the law. One reports oneself with that clearly in mind, and feels no resentment. But when the punishment has no evident relation to the offense, and is, in all seriousness, far out of proportion to the offense, one's attitude changes, and one is less inclined to be honest. In confession, the culprit shows a determined willingness to co-operate with the College Government Association. Quite generally there is a good reason for her offense, and this the offender explains. Sometimes it is beyond her power to control the situation which gave rise to the action. Such a thing can easily, and has, happened in the case of a misunderstanding in the matter of chaperonnage every inch of the road. The sincere attitude of the offender confessing, should, it seems have something to do with the case. She should be punished as an individual for her offense, and the punishment should relate directly to herself and to her act; otherwise wherein lies the value of discipline? Of late years much has been done and said concerning the

THE CAMPUS SLACKER

Prominent among the well-known figures on every campus is the man who is only too glad to accept an office or a place on a committee to get his name in the paper, but who will not live up to the responsibilities of his position. . . . Such a man is a campus slacker.—Michigan Daily.

Hook 'Em Cowboy

Beggar—"Kind air, will you give me a dime for a bed?"
Froeb—"Let me see the bed!"—Purple Cow.

Attention! Rollins!!

FOR SALE-- Handsome cedar Wherry or racing boat having sliding seat and outriggers like a shell.

Great sport for a College man or young professor!

More than one could "chip in" and buy the boat.

Come and see it between two and four in afternoon.

W. A. COURSEN

—Princeton, '81

—Stone House, Interlachen Ave., Foot of Swoope Ave.—

EPISTLE OF EBENEZER

Dear Hi:

Much have hapened since I rote you, an so havin' cut a class an' nothin' 2 do and so I shall pass sum appear knowledge on 2 you.

Beginnin' with excitement we had a fire beer. Lakemide was the name of the place and it ear looked the part afterwards. It rained no small attemment. We was all eatin' over the weinery and sum one yells, "Lakemide is caut fire!" so we all beats it fur the dom. An' we was sum help—1st we saved everythin. Romeo red'd the prize; he brought out a weinery chair unseared and whurt. Prof. Anderson thru sum peters out the windo and busted all the glass and then finally cum down with an armload of books. Griff got up on the ruf and started chopin' it is an' the fire has squad points the bee strat up, thereby: darn neer drownden themselves. An' this are aut all. The Dean finds a bump 2 stand on 2 see things, thereby cuttin' off the water supply—that there bump was the bee. An' after the final relaps we realises we dint had no dinner, so we hits out fur town and then the lites all over gos out.

I sure had one grand time Xmas. A bunch uv us bumps our way around. We all hit Palm Beech to find that it was sum town. We was walkin' down the street was a big coconut kila Bender on the had, but it never hurt the coconut none. The oshun is sum pond our huff. I tak a guy's telekop, but I couldn't see Cude at all. An' this wasn't all, neither—but all that I will say is that we was had sum time.

There was sum dame down 2 to the show t'other nite. We went 2 see it Thurs. The pictur was fine. After it we had vandyvil—a lady com out with a string of beads on an' dam her best 2 shak them sum off. Sum herd! All the W. T. C. U's in the theater got up an' marched frield kushan' out an' hom. We was overjoyed 2 to hear the show was comin'.

Sat. All the Cloveleaf gang wonderd wat had hapened 2 their dates on sam nite. Our motto is, "Catch 'em young—street 'em ruff." Tell's nuthin', so they still wonder. We was their, as Van wud say, "an massa."

The highest scream of the season was the Xmas tree. It was dun this-a-way: The janes and fellers dru names an' bot presents fur each other. An' sum kids is still wonderin' wot they is fur. Bos Ervin got a rollin' pin an' was sur sor. H. M'Kay got a pipe an' wunders where in the tobako? Ted got a chicken an' we wonder wot he dun with the hurd. An' we was had a gud time just a-seen' theirs becus they had 2 opis their pakages be 4 the crowd—sum presents was exchanged 1 hop 2 tell you! Lou loked like Mrs. Astor's horse wen she got them o' hers on.

They is platin' 2 giv Cloveleaf a big fir drill an' have the fellers asst. We all are sur right up about the dangers of that dorm an' we all volunteered to do our bes in tim of fir—sum uv the fellers is already lukin' up the sources uv spontaneous combustion. Bender an' Johnny are erin' 2 figur out how 2 get 2 the third flor the quickest an' sum uv the girls is byin' rups 2 slid down an' thereby everyone is lukin' forward 2 the time.

The farm uv the yler I was out fur the C. C. I played gned—but I decided 2 quit becus the coach sed I was 2 gud at it—that C. C. was no essential gaim an' that I had 2 much trainin—I never understood him verra well, but I goes that's O. K. I'm tris' fur the war uncos been now—it ear is sum work—the Dean sez you can't get nuthin' outa this world but that you work fur it. I mean 2 tell you that he is rite—particular so wen it means hear.

The hunkler has blew fur lunch an' an I am locevin—things work like Soap's "Survival uv the Sickest" idea around hear.

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What Is a Vacuum Furnace?

In an ordinary furnace materials burn or combine with the oxygen of the air. Melt zinc, cadmium, or lead in an ordinary furnace and a scum of "dross" appears, an impurity formed by the oxygen. You see it in the lead pots that plumbers use.

In a vacuum furnace, on the contrary, the air is pumped out so that the heated object cannot combine with oxygen. Therefore in the vacuum furnace impurities are not formed.

Clearly, the chemical processes that take place in the two types are different, and the difference is important. Copper, for instance, if impure, loses in electrical conductivity. Vacuum-furnace copper is pure.

So the vacuum furnace has opened up a whole new world of chemical investigation. The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company have been exploring this new world solely to find out the possibilities under a new series of conditions.

Yet there have followed practical results highly important to industry. The absence of oxidation, for instance, has enabled chemists to combine metals to form new alloys heretofore impossible. Indeed, the vacuum furnace has stimulated the study of metallurgical processes and has become indispensable to chemists responsible for production of metals in quantities.

And this is the result of scientific research.

Discover new facts, add to the sum total of human knowledge, and sooner or later, in many unexpected ways, practical results will follow.

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SIGMA PHI

Vacation is over and everyone is returning to the fold. Bobbie was the first to arrive and there was a first-class spring house cleaning in mid-winter. Then Jimmie appeared and—there you are all set. Brownie and Gertie and Emily are getting all prepared for the rest of the season after strenuous Christmas vacations. "But have you heard?" Charlotte Swain came back—but only to pack her trunk. What will we do without her? What will the piano do without her and the Saturday night hops, too?

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Alice Waterhouse is back. The Sigma Phi girls are mighty glad to see Alice for she has been gone a long time.

Bobbie Brachman brought back the much needed Vic that the house has been longing for so long. We have at least three records. All contributions gratefully received.

Five pictures of the same person! Pretty bad, isn't it, Gertie?

Frances hasn't learned to play golf yet but she has a cherished link at the country club.

We sometimes wonder what the great attraction in Orlando may be. We can't seem to keep Bobbie and Jimmie at the house for one single week-end.

Why does Henry always want to wear Ruth's Phi Alpha Fraternity pin? Perhaps Father Time will tell. Better watch your step, Emily. Dade City isn't so very far away.

We wonder what makes Brownie Cooper so exceptionally happy after returning from her Christmas vacation. Every smile has its meaning, Brownie?

Of course everyone had a lovely Christmas vacation but we "know" Ruth Waldron did. Just ask Ruth! Eddie and Margaret are back and are often seen where they were usually seen before they went home for vacation.

THE BOARD WALK

The Sigma Phi's have the first one at Rollins. Thank you so much, Harry.

PHI ALPHA FOAM

Happy New Year

Phi Alpha wishes everyone a very happy New Year, and wishes to announce that it is out this year to capture the honor held at the present by Sigma Phi, namely, having the highest scholastic average of any Greek Letter Organization on the campus.

Convention

During the holidays several of the brothers attended the Province Convention of Sigma Alpha Epsilon in Macon, Ga. Those lucky enough to make the trip were, Ray Greene, Kenneth Warner and Orrin Rominger.

One of our alumni members, the Hon. Mayor of Milledale, also had the pleasure of attendance.

More Mistletoe

Doug Potter reports having a wonderful time in Miami on Christmas, because he met "one" down there. She was a bootlegger's daughter so he knew she had the stuff.

Additions

Phi Alpha takes pleasure in announcing Stanley E. Warner as a pledge.

Tough Luck

We all extend our heartiest sympathies to Charlie Ward on his recent loss, and earnestly hope he will pull through O. K.

Wild Tales

Dame Rumor has it that there are not to be very many exempt from mid-year exams. If you should happen around the house about three A. X. you will see some of the mid-night oil burning. These boys are using the Get-Rich-Quick-Wallford method. Ever heard of it?

TAU GAMBAU DELTA

All our fraternity brothers had a good time over the holidays.

Brother Kieffer took a tour down the east coast in his Ford. His aunt accompanied him; he also took with him two of the "globe trotters."

Brother Paul Potter took the Dean on a fishing trip to West Palm Beach. There must be some method in his madness.

Stoneman wants to know if anybody can beat the record of four hours and a half from Tampa to Winter Park. This was A. O. L. time on his return trip.

Five of the fraternity brothers were entertained in Palm Beach during the Xmas holidays by Miss W. Freeman. Ask Jack Stevens how the party was.

B. Potter, P. Potter, Jack Stevens and A. Shreve spent the holidays in West Palm Beach. They report the place is surely dead.

The fraternity wishes everybody a bright and happy New Year.

GEORGIA TECH TO PLAY NAVY

Georgia Tech will inaugurate football relations with the Navy next year by playing at Annapolis on October 15. Penn State will also meet Annapolis at the academy's home ground. The Navy will play the Army at New York.

Little Joe

Prof.—What is the plural of child.
Stude.—Twins!—Southern.

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All Hand Work.

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Before you start writing call on the Co-op and get acquainted with the splendid supply of "Rollins" Stationery.

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The "big idea" in this business is to give something to our customers that may sound like talk: an "awfully good" attitude? Not a bit of it. It's the biggest business building idea we ever got hold of. If you give a little more value than anyone else; if you give a little more attention to styles, to personal service, every body bears about it and comes to you; it's what we all want.

The values are here and the styles are here in HART SCHAFFNER and MARX Clothes—

WE'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU

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DICKSON IVES COMPANY
"ORLANDO'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE"

THE MAROON TOURISTS FLORIDA
BOUND

(Continued from page 1)

ing our suitcases at the station we went out in search of grub, led by the doughty McLeod. Johnny Haymaker had been carrying his head-gear tied to the outside of his suitcase, so that every one might know he was a football player. He met with defeat at Jacksonville, however, as he was charged ten cents extra for checking this piece of flannel; but Johnny said that it was worth it, because it pays to advertise.

It might be well to say here that there seems to be too much jealousy among the followers of football, as many of the players could not understand why McGillivray, Haymaker, and Israel managed to get a write-up in the Evening Post the night the team left. The mystery still remains unsolved.

Ten-twenty found us bound for Winter Park. At Sanford we grubbed, and Dick McGillivray skipped out as usual without paying his bill. It was nothing unusual, just merely one of Dick's little habits. You see, he used to work in a bank.

At Winter Park we were met with a rush by several of the Rollins student body with cars. The first thing we noticed was a group of pretty girls with blue-green caps on the side of their heads, which we later learned were Freshman caps.

Rooms were in readiness for us at the dormitory, and it was only a few minutes before every one was strolling about the place as if they owned it. It was very warm, and many of us regretted not bringing our bathing suits. However, we did the next best thing and went canoeing on the lake. After that some of us were lucky enough to go to Orlando in automobiles. Orlando is four miles from Winter Park, and there is a beautiful road between the two towns.

At the dining hall, commonly known at Rollins as the "Bannery," we exchanged yells. The meals were top-top, but very few of the men could eat, as the Co-Eds ate there also. Johnny Haymaker and Burkett almost went cross-eyed trying to look at the food and the mademoiselles at the same time. After supper some of us were invited to the Sigma Phi Sorority house where we met many pretty Co-Eds, and danced for a few minutes. This latter form of entertainment was soon stopped as we knew we had a hard game ahead of us the next day. We learned that there was to be a dance given for us the next night; so we lost no time in dating up the most promising queen.

On Saturday morning, the day of the game, we spent our time strolling around the town. Ballard and a few others assisted the ladies in rolling bread up to the "Bannery."

The game was played at the fair grounds at Orlando. We dressed at

Rollins and were taken to the grounds in trucks. We shall not attempt to describe the game here, except to say that the College of Charleston put up a great fight, but were outplayed.

That evening at 8:26 a dance was given in the gymnasium. This will long be remembered by the members of the team as one of the most enjoyable affairs they ever attended. There were numerous pretty girls, and the dance was strictly informal. We were told to break any girl we wished to, and we rarely didn't ask twice.

However, one sad occurrence took place that night. It was on this memorable occasion that "Puss" McLeod had his name changed again. It seems that "Puss" escorted a charming Co-Ed to the dance. Then one Barrett entered the drama. We four are not equal to the occasion, and would refer you, gentle reader, to "Puss" McLeod, that was, but is no more. He was rechristened in Florida.

That night a tired but happy bunch left Rollins College at 1:12 a. m. We had been defeated, but we felt we had done our best. We took the sleeper to Jacksonville, and after breakfasting there, left for Charleston. The journey home was without adventure, as every one was too tired to do anything but sleep and dream of the wonderful time they had had at Rollins College; and we all hope some day to visit there again.

This story of the immortal eighteen, who are now officially known in football circles as the Maroon Tourists, would not be complete without a detailed description of a sham battle which ensued, and which David Maybank will vouch for. It seems that all along the route young "Jaybird" Arthur and Ballard had tried to pluck strangers from the trees as GALLEY FOUR the train lazily lolloped at the stations. This led to a battle royal at Winter Park. According to the very authentic report of Maybank, Ballard headed one battalion armed with oranges, while "Jaybird" manfully generated the rest, who were heavily armed with grapefruit. As the tide of battle was turning from one of the fons to the other, a large Everglades cat charged the two forces, and both sides speedily took to their heels. This is merely one of the numerous tales of the many dangers encountered while in Florida.

Danger

Prof. Anderson (in chemistry) — "What does a stand for?"

Smith — "I don't know, but I have it on the end of my tongue."

Prof. — "Well, spit it out, it's Arsenic." — Lampeen.

Well—I Swear

Yes, Van Sinderen, all bootleggers have their good points.

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etc.

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MAKE THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME.

(Continued from page 2)

educational value of rational punishments. This value is real, and no one is more ready to see this than the breaker of the law who confesses.

But recently things have been behaving in a strange and incomprehensible manner. It has not been taken into consideration, at least not evidently, the reasons for and the nature of the offenses, nor the attitude of the offenders. There have been a number of punishments given which have no relation whatever to the laws broken. The offenders themselves, and many outsiders, fail, after honestly trying, to see the justice in their penance. For the punishments have exceeded the merely individual effect, and have extended so that they affect large groups, themselves innocent.

There may be good reasons for action in these matters. If so, a great many people are eager to hear them, and to have cause for criticism removed. We are asking no more than justice, but that we demand as our right. Only by means of hearty co-operation can the College Government Association be an effective and honored force in College, and only by fair administration can it receive that co-operation. Our plea then, is this: Let the Powers on High not be too

theoretical in consideration of cases of law breaking, and, above all things, make the punishment fit the crime!—Wellesley College News.

FOUNDERS' WEEK TO COME BETWEEN SEMESTERS THIS YEAR

(Continued from page 1)

noted financiers. He is a director of the Citizens National Bank, New York, and was for some time state auditor of New York.

Monday, Jan. 30, will be observed as Registration Day for the second semester. At 6:00 o'clock the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. banquet will be held at the Commons. To finish the program the President's Reception will be held in honor of the seniors, at nine o'clock in Carnegie.

Uppers Are Lowers

Stude—"What! A dollar and a half for an upper! I only paid a dollar last year."

Agent—"Yes, but you see there has been an increase in the berth rate since that time."—Lord Jeff.

Oh, Tish!

A man named DuBose met a girl, Who slipped through her teeth of pure pearl,

"I'll hug you or kiss you," he swore with an oath,
She cried with surprise, "Oh, Mr. Du-
Both."

Dr. R. A. Shine, Dentist
MERLE McELROY BLDG. ORLANDO, FLA.
No. 8 East Church Street
Ten years on and President of Florida State Board of Dental Examiners. Graduate of University of Maryland. Formerly located at Tallahassee.

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"They are good looking. I'll say."

Grey Ell., Brown Saddle Trimmed, Suction Soles--

Nothing better for

TENNIS GOLF CAMPUS WEAR

MEN'S - - \$8.00

Prices

LADIES' - - \$7.50

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RICHARD BEACH YAW, Prop.

DID YOU EVER SEE A GOOD LOOKING PENNANT?

? ? ? ? ?

Come on in and let us show you one. A new shipment came in the other day.

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"Good Goods for Good Drovers"

ROLLINS COLLEGE

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CO-EDUCATIONAL

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STANDARD courses leading to A. B. degree. Pre-professional courses in Law, Engineering and Medicine. Special advantages in Music (faculty of ten). Economics and Business.

Situated on chain of beautiful lakes. Center of Orange County and citrus fruit region. Year-round open-air activities and water sports. Especially healthful for Northern people who are bothered by a cold climate; 90 per cent of all days pure sunshine. Winter Park is cultural center and great resort for noted people. Cosmopolitan student body from many states. Credits exchanged with Northern colleges. Expenses \$400.00.

Rev. George Morgan Ward, D. D., LL. D., President
Robert J. Sprague, Ph. D., Dean

CLOVERLEAF CLAMOR

It's started! What? The noise in Cloverleaf, of course. Nearly everybody is back and they all have the same old spirit that they exhibited before the vacation, if not more. Such tales you never heard as are being told of wonderful if not "wild and wooly" vacations.

"Ma" Barrett was one of the first to be back and according to all reports she had a fine time in Avon Park during the vacation. Bec Caldwell came back just a few days ago and, of course, "Bec-like" found something to do, so started right in to nurse Marcia Converse. Marcia brought back a terrible cold so Bec hopped in and has done some tall nursing since then. Marcia is better we are glad to say and we hope another vacation (?) at home will not "have" the same effect.

"Captain" Toomer came back with wild tales of the travels of the Ship's Captain while in Jax. Seems to me I heard her say that she had had enough to eat for a while—but she'll get over that after a little.

Pete Keely came back after a little longer stay than the rest—because her mother was sick, but of course as Pete is a good nurse like everybody else—well, she's back. Glad to see yer back, Pete, see we one and all.

The Zoo, according to all reports had a fine Christmas and all are showing bright and shining faces over the breakfast table every morning. Oh, the joys of a vacation!

Have you seen Boss and Markie since they came back? Good vacation? Oh, yes—but there is no place like home—at vacation! I'll right, girls, we can appreciate that.

Dot Grey seems to be walking on air since vacation ended and who wouldn't be if for a Christmas present you had your mother move to Winter Park?

Ben Bass came jaxing in last week without a room mate but of course the room mate turned up later. They had a perfectly "ripping" time, oh what, old chap?

"T. P." Page and her roomy, Mildred Barrett, have finally settled down again into their old routine of going to school every day? Miami and Palm Beach are all right but—your old rooms look pretty good, some times!

Bert Phell and Helen Julius are back and smiling. "Good time, Bert?" "Oh, Boy!" How about H. Helen?" "Great!"

Kay Beall spent her Christmas counting around and has some wild ones to tell—if you'll just call on her you'll hear them. Amy Boyd is back from Jax and she too can tell you some. Everybody is just fairly beaming with happiness and good will and—it is that little vacation that did it. Let's have them often but that is impossible—so come, "Let's have an Imagination Club!"

Happy New Year and work hard! Semester exams are coming!

LAKESIDE NOTES

We take pleasure in stating that we have a New Fraternity on the Campus. It originated in Lakeside, but all the men on the Campus belong to it; it is "The Spanish Athletic Association." The officers are called "Toreadors."

Conner seems to have had a very good vacation as he came back full of pep.

Prof. Campbell spent the vacation in Cuba and the Atlantic seaboard. We would like to know what the attraction was on the Atlantic.

Mario Diaz arrived last night from Cuba where he spent the holidays with his parents.

Since the fire we have had all of the rooms done over, some of them were badly in need of paint and now they look like they had come out of a paint shop.

Tuller is still recuperating from the holidays. He spent them in Leesburg. Where is Leesburg?

Farmer Gaylord, our Kid Electrician, is now on the job and he is doing wonders at that profession in Lakeside at the present as the whole building had to be overhauled.

Zach Taylor went home and told his folks that he had been burnt out in the fire, and come back to the Gang with a new suit. Hurrah, we wish we had of thought of that Gag ourselves!

Mr. and Mrs. Coulson have moved back to their old rooms in Lakeside, and Dad Coulson says that as they say in the west it was an awful mess.

Prof. Anderson has moved out of Lakeside and is now at Chase.

It is rumored that we are going to build a new studio in the near future to take care of the new classes, as all of Lakeside is going to take Art the second semester.

Lakeside has added to her already large number of taxis, the taxi service of Rabbit Roberts. It is a Jew Packard with a special Schutte Body.

When the Ash-cue went down stairs Farmer was on the third floor. ???

Lynn Holloway has moved to with Windy; now there will be more noise, as when these two worthies get together there is always lots of pep ?? in the Dorm. ?

Hurrah! for Annanias, the great man on earth, for he's with us.

"SPARRELL SQUEAKS"

All inmates of Sparrell returned from their vacations last week and reported a wonderful time from different parts of the "country" from Jacksonville to Miami.

(Heard on the porch Sunday afternoon)—"You can just tell him that in his chain of friendships he can consider me the missing link." W. A. you have our deepest sympathies.

We have a basketball team all by ourselves, captained by Ruth. Come on, girls, we want an A1 team.

New Additions to Strut Right Inn.

I bottle of (—) ? (catsup)

I bottle of (—) ? (mayonnaisse)

The arising question is "where did it come from"? Page H.S. and Peg. Jerry and Peg are nursing sore hips, heads and arms, resulting from Jerry guarding Peg during a practice game last Friday. If these two play together much more one of them is sure to come out dead.

The girls at Sparrell claim they have a better location for a dormitory than any on the campus. I wonder why? Page 'em. Jerry, Rene, Ruth, Nea and Peg.

Nea seems very happy here lately and is forever saying Peg then Stetson in her sleep. If Peg has this effect on Nea many more tennis matches with Stetson would cause us to lose one of our most "Noisy" High Shade Alleys.

What a dead place this is, remark—Miss Khris as she surveyed the cemetery.

Miss Davey: Think I will get some new chairs for the porch.

Girls (in chorus): Don't need any more cause we have one for each of us girls and all of our callers are Mr. Lingle called on 'Em Sunday.

Mr. Lingle called on 'Em Sunday.

but as the Sanford boys were so thick at Sparrell he could not even get to the front door to inquire about her, gentlemen.

Ruth (looking at Nea): She was in an automobile accident and when she came out she was ruined for life. Look at her face.

'Em (rushing into the room): I have a hair-raising story to tell.

Jerry: Awgwan, tell it to a bald-headed man.

Pat made a pop call at Sparrell last night. Come again, Pat, when you can stay longer.

Miss Davey left Friday for Miami to spend a few days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner. Hurry back, Miss Davey, we also do miss you.

Jerry: Peg has made many a fellow happy by ???—not marrying them.

High Shade Alley experienced thrills galore Friday night to and from Orlando. (Page Miss Davey.) night. Only one Rollins boy was present.

Latest Question at Sparrell. "Who's Who in Who's Dream in High Shade Alley?"
Fina.

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Rich fondant filled with pecans and Maraschino cherries—coated with a layer of creamy caramel and thickly covered with the freshest and highest grade of whole pecans—the finished confection is truly delicious and as pleasing to the eye as to the taste.

Buy them anyway you wish, in the whole rolls of varying sizes in the 10 cent slices just large enough to satisfy your own sweet tooth or in the special \$1.00 gift package.

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Icy Inspiration

As I sit here goulding wheezes,
I can feel the winter breezes,
As they seem to say 'twice smoozes,
'Better wear thick Beavardozes."

No Use Now

Dick Potter—"The doctor told me
if I didn't stop smoking I would be
half-witted."

Blehl—"Then, why in the devil did
you atop?"—Red and Black.

New Books in the Library

"The Ice Man," a study of the
great white weigh by Hooda Thunkit.

"His B. V. D.'s," a story of the
underworld by "Teddy" Hayre.

"Bull Durham," a story in the
makin' by Phil Theo.

"Gerty's Garter," by E. Lastique,
this is a snappy tale, gang.—Froth.

Oh Shush!...And Again Shush!

Bess—"Dear, the moonbeams look
very pure tonight."

Johnny—"Yes, love, they are fil-
tering down through the branches
of the trees."—Froth.

So-Lo

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Are the grades that come to me;
Low, low, too darn low

To acquire my credits three.
In the morning mail the fated blow
The yellow slip for me—

Below, below, the prof. lectures low
Sleep, thou foolish one, sleep thou
foolish one, sleep.—Froth.

What's This Mean??

"Lightning"

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That Picnic Lunch



Put It Out

Tuller—"I hear your father won't
let you have a car at school since
Luella has gone to school."

Conner—"Yes. He says he doesn't
want me bursling the midnight oil
so close to an old flame."—Lord
Jeff.

New Year's Resolution

We hereby resolve to ban from the
columns of this paper all jokes made
at the expense of the following:

Co-eds.
Prohibition.
Love.
Fords.
Freshman.
Profs.

P. S. This paper will be discon-
tinued the first of the year.

It Pays to Advertise

Highwayman—"Your money or
your life!"

Stude—"Shoot if you please; I
wear Paris Garters and no metal can
touch me."

Poor Thing

Lepper—"Why can't an Indian
shimmy?"

Dras—"I don't know, why?"

Slim—"Because his quiver is in
the wrong place."

Oh!...Edward!

"I hear prohibition hit him so
hard he went off and killed himself."

"Suicide!"

"No, herpicide."

Oh You Hudson!

Fut—"My clutch is awfully weak."
Fair One—"Yes, so I have noticed."

Strategy

How doth the gentle laundress
Search out the weakest points,
And always scrape the buttons off
At the most strategic points!

For Dog Lovers

Brack—"Nice dog you have there."
Taylor—"Yes, but he's a consum-

tive."

Brack—"Consumptive?"
Truman—"Yes, Spits blood."

One Better

He—"May I call you revenge?"
She—"Why?"

He—"Because revenge is sweet."
She—"I will call you vengeance
then."

He—"Why?"

She—"Because vengeance is mine."

Bow-Wow, Fido!!!

Froth—"That girl treats me like
a dog."

Jun—"Yes, she has had you on a
string for a long time."

Doug Potter Sen—

A famous painter met his death
Because he couldn't draw his breath.

Naturally

Smith—"Ford them dices, man!"
Romco—"What do you mean?"

Sammy—"Shake, rattle and roll
em."

Ought to Have

"Nurse, did you kill the germs
in baby's milk?"

"Yes, ma'am; I run it through the
meat chopper twice."

Professor Waddell Sen—

A rolling hose gathers much loss.

After the Dance

Jack—"Say, Eddie, how'd like the
girl I dug up for you?"

Edu—"Well, as far as I am con-
cerned you can bury her again."—Ed.

FH Say It Is

Dras—"What is georgette?"

"K"—"Sheer waste, dummy."—Er.

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vidual.

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Student Body"

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